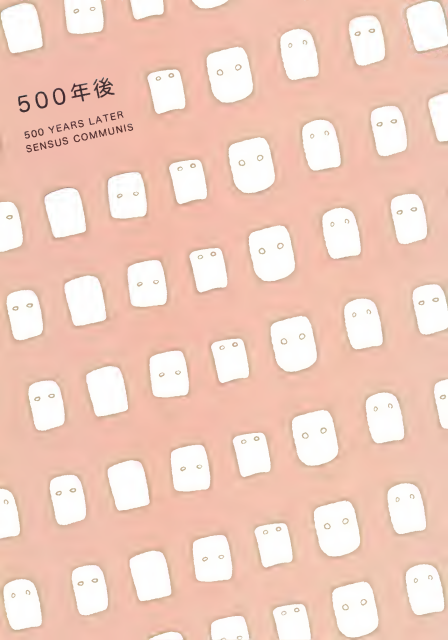


500年後

500 YEARS LATER  
SENSUS COMMUNIS



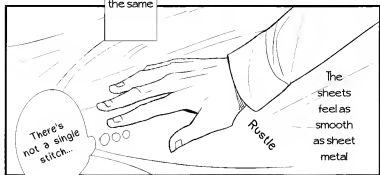


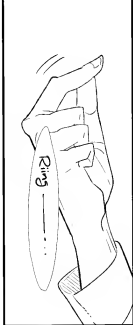
500 YEARS LATER  
SENSUS COMMUNIS



When I opened my eyes  
250 years later  
I woke up to my own room







A good-  
for-nothing  
Hikaru  
counterfeit

In a  
well-made  
counterfeit  
of my room



500 years later,  
I awoke in the middle of  
a mountain of garbage.





GOOD MORNING,  
TORA-SAN...!



TORA-SAN?

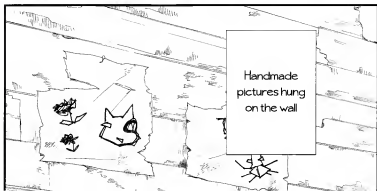
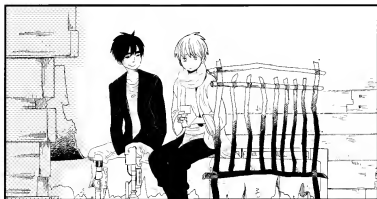


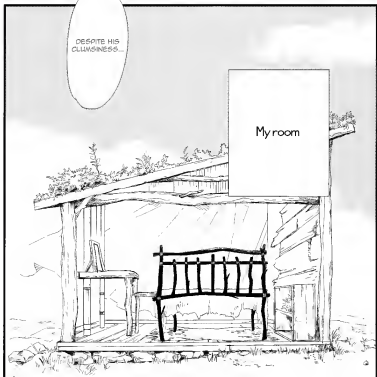
HIKARU...?





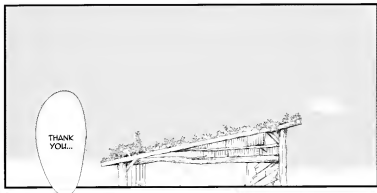
















WE'RE  
TOGETHER  
AGAIN...  
TORA-SAN

I MISSED  
YOU

I MISSED YOU  
SO MUCH

A 30%  
reduced  
android



TORA-SAN,  
WHY ARE  
YOU CRYING?

My android,  
the kindest  
android in  
the world





Thank you so, so  
much for reading!



20/20812



Sensus communis



The Anon



Translation by Mediam

